

# Tupac - Hail Mary M\_\* Lyrics

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(feat. Kastro, Young Noble, Prince Ital)

[Makaveli]

Makaveli in this... Killuminati, all through your body  
The blow's like a twelve gauge shotty  
Uh, feel me!  
And God said he should send his one begotten son  
to lead the wild into the ways of the man  
Follow me; eat my flesh, flesh and my flesh

[Chorus (Makaveli):]

Come with me, Hail Mary  
Run quick see, what do we have here  
Now, do you wanna ride or die  
La dadada, la la la la

[Makaveli]

I ain't a killer but don't push me  
Revenge is like the sweetest joy next to getting pussy  
Picture paragraphs unloaded, wise words being quoted  
Peeped the weakness in the rap game and sewed it  
Bow down, pray to God hoping that he's listening  
Seeing niggas coming for me, to my diamonds, when they glistening  
Now pay attention, rest in peace father  
I'm a ghost in these killing fields  
Hail Mary catch me if I go, let's go deep inside  
the solitary mind of a madman who screams in the dark  
Evil lurks, enemies, see me flee  
Activate my hate, let it break, to the flame  
Set trip, empty out my clip, never stop to aim  
Some say the game is all corrupted, fucked in this shit  
Stuck, niggas is lucky if we bust out this shit, plus  
mama told me never stop until I bust a nut  
Fuck the world if they can't adjust  
It's just as well, Hail Mary

[Chorus 2X]

[Makaveli]

Penitentiaries is packed with promise makers  
Never realize the precious time the bitch niggas is wasting  
Institutionalized I lived my life a product made to crumble  
But too hardened for a smile, we're too crazy to be humble, we balling  
Catch me father please, cause I'm falling, in the liquor store  
That's the Hennessy I hear ya calling, can I get some more?  
Hail 'til I reach Hell, I ain't scared  
Mama checking in my bedroom; I ain't there

I got a head with no screws in it, what can I do  
One life to live but I got nothing to lose, just me and you  
on a one way trip to prison, selling drugs  
We all wrapped up in this living, life as Thugs  
To my homeboys in Clinton Max, doing they bid  
Raise hell to this real shit, and feel this  
When they turn out the lights, I'll be down in the dark  
Thuggin eternal through my heart, now Hail Mary nigga

[Chorus 2X]

[Kastro]

They got a APB, out on my Thug family  
Since the Outlawz run these streets, like these skanless freaks  
Our enemies die now, walk around half dead  
Head down, K blasted off Hennessee and Thai  
Trying it, mixed it, now I'm twisted blisted and high  
Visions of me, Thug living getting me by  
Forever live, and I multiply survived by Thugs  
When I die they won't cry unless they coming with slugs

[Young Noble]

Peep the whole scene and whatever's going on around me  
Brain kinda cloudy, smoked out feeling rowdy  
Ready to wet the party up, and whoever in that motherfucker  
Nasty new street, slugger my heat seeks suckers  
on the regular mashing in a stolen black Ac Integ-ra  
Cock back, sixty seconds 'til the draw that's when I'm dead in ya  
Feet first, you got a nice gat but my heat's worse  
From a Thug to preaching church, I gave you love now you eating dirt  
Needing work, and I ain't the nigga to put you on  
Cause word is bond when I was broke I had to hustle 'til dawn  
That's when sun came up, there's only one way up  
hold ya head and stay up, to all my niggas get ya pay and weight up

[Kastro]

If it's on then it's on, we break beat-breaks  
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate  
to this shit I don't got, be the shit I gotta take  
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gate  
If it's on then it's on, we break beat-breaks  
Outlawz on a paper chase, can you relate  
to this shit I don't got, be the shit I gotta take  
Dealing with fate, hoping God don't close the gate

[Chorus (repeats in background)]

[Prince Ital]

We've been traveling on this wayward road  
Long time 'til I be take a 'eavy load  
But we ride, ride it like a bullet  
Hail Mary, Hail Mary

We won't worry everything will come real  
Free like the bird in the tree  
We won't worry everything will come real  
Yes we free like the bird in the tree  
We running from the penitentiary  
This is the time for we liberty  
Hail Mary, Hail Mary

[Chorus]

[Makaveli]

Westside, Outlawz, Makaveli the Don, Solo, Killuminati, The 7 Days